

1½d.

## Daily Mirror

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See page 6.

No. 309.

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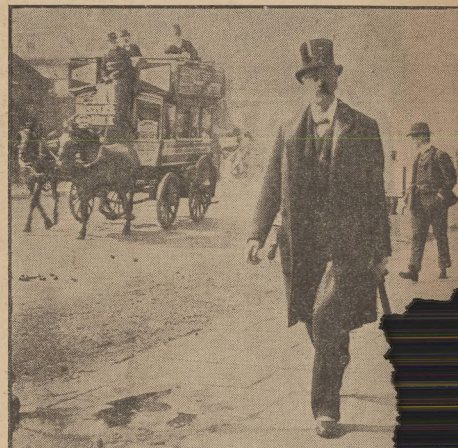
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

## THE RUSSIAN OUTRAGE: SCENES IN LONDON YESTERDAY.



The crowd in Whitehall yesterday waiting to see the arrival of the Ministers at the Foreign Office for the Cabinet meeting.



The Premier, Mr. Balfour, walking down Whitehall after the meeting of the Cabinet at the Foreign Office yesterday afternoon.

## FUNERAL OF THE MURDERED FISHERMEN AT HULL.



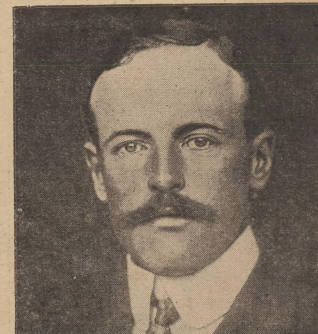
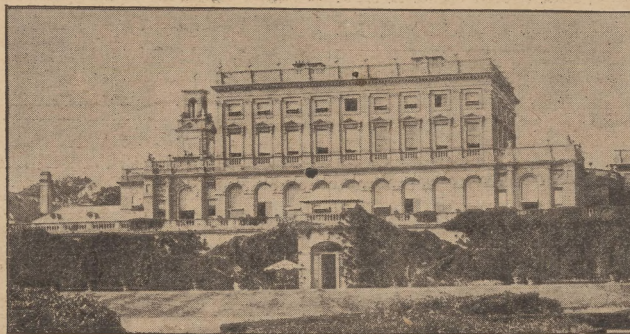
The × in the above photograph indicates the young son of the unfortunate skipper of the trawler Crane walking behind the hearse and supporting his grief-stricken mother. The other mourners seen in the photograph are relations of the murdered fisherman.

## LORD KITCHENER'S ARMY SCHEME



Lord Kitchener, Commander-in-Chief in India, whose scheme for the redistribution of the Indian Army has just been sanctioned by the Government.—(Bassano.)

## AN INTERESTING WEDDING IN LONDON TO-DAY.



The first photograph is of Miss Pauline Astor, daughter of Mr. W. W. Astor, the well-known millionaire, who is to be married to Captain Spender-Clay at St. Margaret's, Westminster, to-day. The second picture shows Cliveden House, in Buckinghamshire, where the honeymoon will be spent. The photograph on the right is of Captain Spender-Clay, the lucky bridegroom.—(Alice Hughes, by permission of the "Tatler," and Beresford.)







# CRISIS OVER.

Dispute To Be Referred  
to Court of Inquiry.

## FRANCE PEACEMAKER

M. Cambon Acts as Inter-  
mediary in Negotiations.

### BALTIC FLEET DETAINED.

Will Remain at Vigo Until Conclusion  
of Inquiry.

### PHANTOM TORPEDO-BOATS.

Explicit Denials of Statements Made  
by Russian Admiral.

After prolonging negotiations till the last moment  
possible Russia has given way.

The Baltic Fleet must remain at Vigo, while an  
inquiry is instituted into the circumstances of the  
Dogger Bank outrage.

It is understood that the Court of Inquiry will  
be composed of representatives of several of the Great  
European Powers.

For this alleviation of a very grave and ominous  
situation the thanks of the whole civilised world  
are due to our good friends, the people of France.

The activity of M. Cambon, the French Ambassa-  
dor, has been a notable feature of the diplomatic  
movements of the past few days. It is a high  
tribute to his tact and skill that so bright a possi-  
bility exists of a peaceful settlement of this grave  
dispute.

No details of the inquiry have been settled, but  
it is understood that the articles of the convention  
concluded by The Hague Peace Conference fur-  
nish a good and satisfactory basis for the proce-  
dure.

Article 10 of that convention contains a phrase  
implying that witnesses for both parties to the dis-  
pute will be examined.

The greatest satisfaction is everywhere felt that  
there is now so fair a promise of a peaceful ter-  
mination to the strained relations with Russia.

### DIARY OF THE CRISIS.

FRIDAY, October 21 (Trafalgar Day).

Baltic Fleet shells Hull fishing fleet at mid-  
night for twenty minutes.

MONDAY, October 23.

News of outrage published in London.  
Foreign Office demands satisfaction.

TUESDAY, October 24.

King Edward receives message of alleged re-  
gret from the Tsar.

WEDNESDAY, October 25.

No reply from Russia to British demands.

THURSDAY, October 26.

Still no reply.

FRIDAY, October 27.

At daybreak Lord Charles Beresford and part  
of the Channel Squadron put to sea from Gib-  
raltar.

In the afternoon it is announced that Russia  
has agreed to stop her fleet and submit officers  
for trial.

Lord Charles Beresford signalled to the cruisers,  
"Situation critical. Good luck!"

The German trawler Sonntag reports that while  
off the Dogger Bank she was bombarded by the  
Russian Fleet for two and a half hours, but was  
not hit.

There was a large attendance of members at the  
meeting of the London Coal Exchange yesterday  
afternoon, and just after the close of the market  
many of the members joined in singing the  
National Anthem.

E. to N. breezes; cloudy or foggy; rain at  
times; colder.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER (Lighting-up time: 5.33 p.m.; Sunday,  
(5.37 p.m.) Sea passages smooth generally.

### PHANTOM TORPEDO-BOATS.

Latest Edition of Rojestvensky's  
Extraordinary Story.

The Press Association is informed by the "Daily  
Chronicle" that the following telegram was re-  
ceived from that journal's special correspondent at  
Vigo yesterday:—

"I have just had the only interview which Ad-  
miral Rojestvensky has granted since the North  
Sea affair. I saw the Admiral this morning at  
breakfast in his vessel.

"He said: At 12.55 on the night of the incident  
the first division squadron of the Baltic Fleet, fol-  
lowed by the second division, was proceeding down  
the North Sea, when the squadron was surrounded  
by trawlers with fishing nets out. The warships  
had to stop their engines continually, so as not to  
get their screws entangled, and frequently gave  
way to the boats.

### SAW FLOATING MINES.

"Suddenly the Aurora saw ahead two torpedo-  
boats coming towards the squadron at full speed.  
She turned her searchlights full on to them, and  
noticed two floating mines close to her.

"The order to fire on the torpedo-boats was  
immediately given, with the result that one was  
sunk; the other escaped, and she was lost to sight  
among the trawlers.

"A trawler came into the way of the searchlight,  
and immediately the projector was turned sky-  
wards at an angle of forty-five degrees, as a signal  
to the squadron not to fire on that boat. The  
squadron then sailed on.

"The fire lasted in all nine minutes from the  
moment when the torpedo-boats came within the  
range of the searchlight. The warship which the  
English sailors have stated remained behind was  
not a Russian vessel, but was one of the enemy's.  
She was most likely searching for her lost com-  
panion.

### RUSSIANS REPORTED WOUNDED.

"Any English naval man understands that it  
would be impossible for a Russian war vessel to  
remain behind, considering the presence of hostile  
torpedo-boats. The trawlers had their lights out.

"I need hardly affirm to you my absolute con-  
viction of the presence of the torpedo-boats. I  
am very sorry for what has occurred, and I did  
not know of it until I arrived here. I sincerely  
hope the matter will be settled amicably."

The admiral informed the correspondent that on  
his flagship there are two injured men, one a priest  
with his hand knocked off, and the other a sailor,  
and that at the moment of the shots fired during the course  
of the incident his Russian vessels. The Aurora was  
hit, and has not yet been repaired.

### "NO STRANGE VESSELS."

Survivors Deny That the Fleet Included  
Alien Craft.

The *Mirror* representative at Hull writes:—

The Joseph and Sarah Miles, the mission ship  
of the Northern fleet, arrived at Hull yesterday  
morning, with the remainder of the trawler Crane's  
wounded crew.

The story of these three is similar to that of other  
survivors. They saw the searchlights, and shortly  
afterwards the firing commenced, the nearest war-  
ship being about 100 yards away.

According to the mate of the mission ship, after  
the first shot the Admiral of the Gamecock fleet  
fired off two green signal rockets of the type used  
to assemble the fleet after fishing. "They could not,  
under any circumstances, be mistaken for any-  
thing but signal rockets," said the mate. "Nor  
could any of our trawlers be taken for torpedo-  
boats."

"There were no torpedo-boats or any strange  
vessels at all with the fleet."

### FISHERMEN NOT JAPS.

Crews of Damaged Boats Unanimously  
Rebut Admiral's Story.

Sir H. Seymour King promptly telegraphed to  
Hull regarding the alleged presence of torpedo-  
boats among the fishing fleet, and received the  
following reply:—

"Dr. Jackson has personally interviewed the  
crews of Moulmein, Mino, Gull, and Bossen, and  
injured men from the Crane. They unanimously  
and emphatically deny the Russian Admiral's sug-  
gestion concerning vessels like torpedo-boats  
moving rapidly amongst the fishing fleet, which  
they characterise as fabrications.

"The trawlers could not be mistaken for war  
vessels, nor our fishermen for Japanese."

### HAYASHI AMUSED.

Reuter's representative yesterday interviewed  
Viscount Hayashi. His Excellency said: "The  
story is so ridiculous that it is not worth a denial."

### HISTORIC CABINET.

Grave Issues Decided in Little  
More Than an Hour.

When the Cabinet met at noon yesterday there  
was further evidence that the nation was stirred to  
its depths by the gravity of the crisis.

It was recognised that the issues to be deter-  
mined were the most serious with which Great  
Britain had been confronted for half a century.

A crowd gathered in Whitehall to see the  
Ministers arrive, but it was a sober, undemonstra-  
tive crowd. There was no cheering, and little talk,  
for the shadow of war oppressed every onlooker.

The Colonial Secretary arrived first, only a few  
minutes before Lord Lansdowne arrived. Neither Minister  
appeared to be recognised.

Then came Mr. Gerald Balfour, the President of  
the Board of Trade, who went into the Prime  
Minister's official residence at 10, Downing-street.  
Shortly afterwards he came out, accompanied by  
his brother, and crossed to the Foreign Office.

About the same time Lord Lansdowne arrived,  
and other members of the Cabinet followed in  
quick succession, the last to arrive being Mr.  
Austen Chamberlain.

### MINISTERS ANXIOUS-LOOKING.

It was noticed that all the Cabinet Ministers  
looked anxious and grave, and the spectators drew  
the most pessimistic inferences from this circum-  
stance.

It is understood, however, that the conference  
between Lord Lansdowne and Count Benckendorff,  
at which M. Cambon was present, had  
already cleared the way for the understanding sub-  
sequently arrived at.

This conference was held at the unusually early  
hour of half-past ten, shortly before which time the  
Russian Ambassador was in receipt of an important  
communication from St. Petersburg.

The Cabinet meeting did not conclude, however,  
without one dramatic incident.

A few minutes before the Ministers left the  
Foreign Office Count Benckendorff dashed up in a  
hansom. He remained for more than half an hour  
in consultation with Lord Lansdowne.

There was a noticeable difference in the  
demeanour of the members of the Cabinet as they  
left. Several were smiling and conversing in an  
animated manner, but the Prime Minister looked  
pale and harassed.

Mr. Balfour left Waterloo for Southampton by  
the 4.50 train.

The first division of the Home Fleet, which  
arrived in the Firth of Forth on Wednesday night,  
last yesterday, and is expected to arrive at Port-  
land to-day.

At a meeting of the Finsbury Borough Council  
it was unanimously decided to send a resolution of  
sympathy to the families who had suffered by the  
Baltic Fleet outrage in the North Sea.

An unusually large crowd of interested spectators  
collected at noon, yesterday, to witness the chang-  
ing of the guard at St. James's Palace. When the  
band played in the relieving guard loud cheers  
were raised, and these were increased when the  
bandmaster struck up "God save the King."

After the Cabinet Council, Mr. Balfour drove  
to Buckingham Palace and had an interview with  
her Majesty the Queen. Queen Alexandra, who  
has all along taken deep interest in the question,  
had sent for Mr. Balfour, who went at once to her  
Majesty, with whom he was in conversation for  
about a quarter of an hour.

Before the close of the jubilee anniversary cer-  
emony to celebrate the Slavacy Day, held at Mid-  
dleton's Museum, Mr. Edwin Drew said that ar-  
rangements had been made to forward to the King  
a telegram of loyalty from the veterans who had  
fought in the past, and those who would be ready  
and willing to do so should occasion demand.

### INDIA'S NEW DEFENCES.

Lord Kitchener's Scheme for 100,000  
Men in Constant Readiness.

An Army Order has been issued, says Reuter,  
directly giving effect to Lord Kitchener's scheme  
for the redistribution of the Indian Army.

This scheme comprehended a new field army of  
100,000 men to be kept ready for use, stationed  
in divisions at various points in Northern India,  
and concentrated upon the so-called "invasion  
routes," via Kandahar and Kabul.

Certain garrisons in the north, including Multan,  
Quetta, Rawal Pindi, Hyderabad, Karachi, Lahore,  
and Peshawar, are to be strengthened.

The other far-reaching changes which Lord Kit-  
chener is working to bring about are to make India  
self-supporting as a military power, to create a  
greater reserve, to extend the Volunteer system, to  
strengthen coast and fortress defences, to encourage  
the breeding of horses, and to organise and acquire  
new transport equipment.

The extra troops required for the defence of the  
north will be picked men from garrisons in Central  
and Southern India. Additional police will be  
drafted to bring up the strength of the depleted  
garrisons.

# PRIME MINISTER'S SPEECH.

Declares the Russian Story  
To Be Absurd.

## BUT HOPES FOR PEACE.

Southampton became yesterday for the moment  
the town of first interest in the Empire.

Destiny had ordained that the people of  
Southampton should be the first to learn the pur-  
port of one of the most momentous speeches the  
present Prime Minister of England has ever been  
called upon to deliver.

As the day progressed the feeling of tense expec-  
tation became almost painful.

In the streets, on the tramcars, at the docks, the  
inhabitants, as well as the thousands of visitors  
who had arrived in the town, discussed the possi-  
bilities of the speech with feverish interest.

The large drill hall had been taken for the meet-  
ing. It is a huge, oblong structure of red brick,  
capable of seating 3,000 persons; and long before  
Mr. Balfour arrived it was packed to excess, scores  
of members of Parliament being amongst the  
audience.

Just after eight the word passed from mouth to  
mouth in the hall that Mr. Balfour had come. A  
few minutes later the Prime Minister, looking  
rather haggard, as if he had spent a succession of  
sleepless nights, mounted the platform.

### THE PREMIER'S SPEECH.

Mr. Balfour Thinks There Is Little  
Prospect of War.

Mr. Balfour, who, on rising to speak, was received  
with loud and prolonged cheers, said:—

"Let me begin what I have to say by telling you  
I hope and believe the news I have to tell you is  
wholly of a favourable complexion.

"I think I may now say, without raising hopes  
which are likely to be dashed, that as far as I am  
able to forecast the future, the lamentable and  
deplorable tragedy that took place on Friday will  
not end in one of those great international struggles  
which always leave a deplorable mark behind them,  
and always have the effect of retarding the progress  
of humanity and civilisation.

"The Government had striven, supported by  
the House of Commons and by the country, to do  
their duty as neutrals. They had never contemplated  
that among the dangers ran was that of men  
being fired upon during the progress of their  
peaceful avocations.

"They regarded this as not only impossible  
but even ludicrous.

"The fishermen were the only bearers of the  
first intelligence of the tragedy. The Russian  
fleet had gone silently. It made no sign, and the  
only version we had of this lamentable occurrence  
was the version supplied by the trawlers on the  
Dogger Bank.

"But yesterday morning," continued Mr. Bal-  
four, "the situation changed, because for the first  
time we had the countersigned and responsible  
to the Russian Government by the Russian Admiral.

"In the story of our fishermen there was much  
tragedy, there was no romance.

"In the story of the Admiral, I do not know  
that there was any tragedy. I am driven to believe  
that there was a touch of romance.

"It was absurd, said Mr. Balfour, to suppose that  
the commander of the alleged torpedo-boat craft  
should choose as his position for attacking the Russian  
Fleet the centre of the fishing fleet. He expressed  
his disbelief in the existence of these Japanese ships.  
The nearest Japanese warship was 14,000 miles  
away.

"It could not be for a moment supposed that  
throughout all the channels of commerce, from St.  
Petersburg to Vladivostok, and the narrow ways  
of commerce, like the English Channel and the Red  
Sea, an admiral of another Power should be al-  
lowed to pass under such circumstances unscathed,  
unchallenged, unpunished. Was that a position  
which it was possible for us as neutrals to tolerate?

### AN INTERNATIONAL INQUIRY.

"I should under ordinary circumstances have  
avoided expressing any opinion upon this subject,  
because it is to be made the subject of an impartial  
and international inquiry.

"Strongly as I feel, and strongly as I think  
every inhabitant of these isles must feel, instinc-  
tively and without argument, that the two stories  
are absolutely contradictory in every particular, it is  
impossible to judge which is the one substantially  
true.

"Yet I should have been glad to leave any ex-  
pression of my opinion on the subject until it has  
been investigated. And it will be investigated.

First by the committee of inquiry, and secondly by  
a Board of Trade inquiry, which we shall conduct  
with the assistance, I hope, of representatives of  
the Russian Government, but with a court which we  
shall constitute with special care, consisting of  
men of importance in authority. It will also, in  
the third place—above and beyond all—be investi-  
gated by the international tribunal to which I  
have referred.



## BELLCOSE RUSSIANS.

Newspapers Breathe Defiance of England.

### WARLIKE SUGGESTIONS.

The report of Admiral Rojestvensky has inspired some extraordinary articles in the Russian Press. Their defiant and threatening tone may be gathered from the following extracts:—

The "Novoye Vremya" says:—

"With the consciousness of right, we can now reply with dignity and without superfluous phrases or bellicose utterances to the wild articles of the British Press by the presentation of indisputable facts which justify the action of Admiral Rojestvensky, not only in our eyes, but in the eyes of every impartial observer on the European Continent.

We will not allow ourselves to be frightened by threats in a dispute in which the desire is shown to humiliate us without cause or motive on our part. Whatever turn circumstances may take we shall be inspired alone by honour and conscience. Our distant brothers, separated from us by the ocean, will show how little we are open to the promptings of pusillanimity.

The "Novosti" says:—

The report of Admiral Rojestvensky throws a light on the cause of the incident. A gun was fired, which showed the hostile intent of the torpedo-boats towards the Russians.

Another supposition is that Japan, aided by her strong and experienced ally, sent sailors as passengers on English ships for the purpose of making a treacherous attack analogous to that which was made at Port Arthur.

### Shared England For Ten Years.

The "Viedomosti" says:—

If Great Britain realised that a treaty of peace with Japan can be signed at Lahore, there would be no war with Japan, and Great Britain would be the first to stop the Japanese. A settlement of accounts with Great Britain would be regarded by the whole Russian Empire as a triumph of justice.

Russia is the British fatum, and Great Britain has taken advantage of Russian good nature. For ten years we have spared them. During the Boer war we did not even stir beyond the Caspian, and in return Great Britain scoffs at us by her campaign in Tibet.

The "Russ" declares that inasmuch as the incident occurred in the open sea and not in territorial waters, the losses inflicted on the vessels of a neutral State cannot be considered a violation of International Law.

### WAR VAPOURINGS.

Wild Stories and Boasting in the Streets of St. Petersburg.

To outward semblance St. Petersburg is absolutely calm. But among the population the most extravagant rumours are being spread.

Seeing an excited group whispering in the Summer Garden, states our correspondent, I went up and asked in German for news. A tall man, dressed in the uniform of the Post Office, informed me that war had broken out, and that the Baltic Fleet was being attacked by England's Mediterranean Squadron.

A more incredible story is that General Ivanoff has crossed the Afghan frontier and invested Herat. But the talk at the service clubs universally indicates that Russia will attempt this if war breaks out. Officers boast that all preparations have been made for the transport of 40,000 troops from the Caucasus. It is stated that in case of war General Gripenberg, recently appointed commander of the Second Manchurian Army, will divert his energies to Central Asia.

The feeling among the enlightened classes here is strongly against war, and it is believed that the Tsar will accede to English demands. But all classes boast that Russia has nothing to fear except the loss of her remnant fleet, for which she will gain compensation by annexing Afghanistan.

The Mayor of Hull has received a cheque for £100 from Lord Rothschild.

One of the wounded fishermen has been brought to the London Hospital for treatment for serious wound.

The Swedish Government is now taking action, and has lodged a protest in St. Petersburg on account of the Baltic ships having fired on Swedish and Norwegian vessels.

"I have come to see if it is war," replied a foreigner at Downing-street yesterday. "Yes," he replied a policeman, "but you can't stay about here."

The Mayor of Tokio has cabled a message of sympathy to the Mayor of Hull. He says: "There is a feeling of deep regret that England should suffer in consequence of the war with Japan."

## ADVOCATE OF PEACE.

M. Cambon, Who Gave Friendly Advice During the Crisis.

M. Paul Cambon, the French Ambassador, to whose good offices, it is said, we are indebted for Russia's consent to stop her "Mad-dog" Fleet, is one of the most popular representatives France has ever sent us.

A great favourite with the King and Queen, his distinguished bearing and brilliant conversational powers make him equally popular in society generally. He is by no means tall, but his white hair, moustache, and beard, added to a certain quiet dignity of carriage, give him an impressive presence.

Born in 1843, he was originally intended by his parents for the law, but, however, he thought himself more fitted for diplomacy, and his appointment as France's representative to this country in 1898 as the crown of a distinguished diplomatic career, proved how correct was his judgment.

Beside being an excellent conversationalist, M. Cambon is a fine orator.

Always a staunch upholder of the Entente Cordiale he was recently made an Hon. Knight Grand Cross of the Victorian Order.

The estimate they have of him in his own country may be judged by his position as Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour.

## CENTENARIAN INNKEEPER.

Ancient Dame Holds Public-house Licence in Her 101st Year.

The oldest holder of a public-house licence in England is Mrs. Elizabeth Johnson, who has just celebrated her hundredth birthday.

This ancient dame is the landlady of the Bumper Castle Inn, York, and, in spite of her age, she still takes part in the management of her business.

She was born and married, and has always lived, in Yorkshire, and she has held a licence for seventy-three years. It is fifty-eight years since, with her husband, Mrs. Johnson entered upon the tenancy of the inn she now occupies.

Mrs. Johnson has had ten children, and her son who assist her in the management of the inn is nearly seventy years of age.

She still retains all her faculties, and boasts that she only consulted a doctor once in her life. That was fifty years ago, and she was then told that she had not long to live.

## ETON'S TRIBUTE TO DR. WARRE.

Touching Verses in Praise of the Retiring Headmaster.

In yesterday's "Eton College Chronicle" there appeared a touching tribute to Dr. Warre, the retiring headmaster, in the shape of a poem entitled "Patri, Amico" (Father and Friend), from which we extract the following:—

Sir, you have ruled us well; your fame  
Is in the forefront of our praise;  
And Eton's honour bears your name  
To far-off days.

To you our liberty was dear;  
Our stainless honour nearer yet;  
Bravely you led us, free from fear  
And vain regret!

You have been true to Right and Truth,  
Great-hearted, gracious to the end;  
Lover of Eton, Lover of Youth,  
Father and Friend!

The sentiments will find an echo in the heart of every Etonian who has been under Dr. Warre's sway.

## CAPTAIN DEAD IN HIS CABIN.

Mate Makes a Terrible Discovery on a Thames Barge.

As the sailing barge Grange was passing down the river yesterday morning, the mate, going below, found the captain lying dead in the cabin.

Soon after the barge had left Chelsea with a cargo of refuse on board, the captain, Albert Warren, went down into the fore-cabin. As he did not come on deck, the mate went in search of him an hour later, and found him black and blue in the face and quite insensible.

His insensible body was brought on deck and artificial respiration was tried, but without effect. At Shadwell the police were called on board, and the body was taken ashore, when the doctor pronounced life to be extinct.

It is suggested that death may have been caused by an accumulation of poisonous gases.

## FELL FROM TOP OF A CHURCH.

Whilst painting the cross on the top of the Twelve Apostles Catholic Church at Leigh, Lancashire, yesterday, Joseph Birley Hodgkinson, aged twenty-four, of Leigh, fell headlong to the ground through the slipping of one of the cat ladders, smashing his skull.

He only lived a few moments after his fall. Two other workmen were on the roof at the time, but managed to preserve their balance.

## SIR HENRY'S FIRST PART.

Recalls the Terrors of His Boyish Appearance at Sunderland.

Sir Henry Irving humorously recalled the terrors of his first appearance on the stage in a speech he delivered at Sunderland yesterday afternoon.

It was at Sunderland that he made his first appearance, and the mayor, partly in commemoration of the event, presented the distinguished actor with an address enclosed in a beautiful casket.

Sir Henry told his audience how, being so anxious about his first appearance at the new theatre in 1856, he watched it being built.

Then, when the first night came, having to speak the opening words of "Richelieu," how he broke down. The line he had to speak was "Here's to our enterprise!"

"I cannot truthfully say that I did utter them," said Sir Henry. "Our enterprise," my enterprise, stuck in my throat."

The next morning the critics advised him to abandon the profession, but he stayed five months learning useful lessons.

Sir Henry said he regretted that the theatre was not in this country State-aided.

## SERVANT PROBLEM SOLUTION.

New Co-operative Registry to Help Mistresses and Maids.

The promoters of the National Registry, Ltd.—a co-operative society which proposes to establish throughout the kingdom 400 registry offices—hope to solve the domestic servant problem.

Miss Agatha Henslow, of the Arachne Club, Russell-square, who has been appointed president of the new society, stated yesterday to a *Mirror* representative that they were determined to effect a great reform.

"With all its branches," she said, "in communication with a central office it will be a boon to mistresses and good servants and a terror to the girl of habitual bad character, for such a girl's name will be passed round to all branches.

"The National Registry, Limited, is not a joint stock company formed for the enrichment of the promoters, but a co-operative society—a bond of sympathy between servant and mistress—using the bulk of its profits for philanthropic purposes."

## KING CHARLES'S TOOTHPICK.

£580 Paid for Royal Relics Given Away on the Scaffold.

There was spirited bidding for the two notable relics of King Charles, which were sold by auction at Willis's Rooms, King-street, yesterday.

One was a gold-cased toothpick and a blue ribbon. When the King was on the scaffold he handed the toothpick to Colonel Tomlinson, who was in charge of the King while he was in the Tower, saying "it was to requite him for all his civilities." The King is said to have added that it was all he was able to give.

The ribbon was worn by the King at the time of his execution.

The first offer for the two was £10, and the bidding slowly rose to £580. Then came a long duel between Mr. Renton and Mr. Partridge, and the relics were finally knocked down to the former for £580.

## MAN WHO WOULD BE MAYOR.

Kingston People Say an ex-Policeman Lacks Social Position.

Councillor George Clarke, of Kingston, was once a policeman, and in consequence his lot is not a happy one.

Some days ago at an informal meeting of the town council it was decided to nominate Mr. Clarke for election to the mayoralty, but during the last few days objections have been raised, some of the councillors asserting that the ex-policeman was not in a sufficiently good social position to fittingly uphold the dignity.

A general meeting of the council was called, and an acrimonious discussion followed. Some supported Mr. Clarke, saying that a working-man should be supported, and quoting his thirteen years' service on the council. Mr. Clarke said he had come into contact with many exalted personages, and was quite capable of filling the position.

Three times the meeting voted to decide whether the retiring mayor or the ex-policeman should be elected, and each time the result was a tie.

The final result of the election on November 9 will be waited for with much interest.

## COLLIDING MOTORS WRECK A WALL.

A collision between a large motor-lorry which was laden with barrels of beer and a heavy motor-wagon caused much damage in Kingston yesterday.

## ALEXEIEFF'S ADIEU.

Parting Message to Eastern Army and Navy.

## PORT ARTHUR ASSAULT RENEWED.

HARBIN, Friday.—The following farewell order by Admiral Alexeieff is issued to-day:—

"In execution of his Majesty's order, I am leaving for St. Petersburg. I thank all the officers of the fleet of the Pacific most heartily for their self-sacrificing work on the sea during the last ten months, which, in the case of the work of destroying the enemy's mines, has been attended with continuous and grave danger.

"I consider it my duty to thank particularly the seamen at Port Arthur, who, while showing great fighting powers, have worked harmoniously and zealously in conjunction with the gallant soldiers of the fortress, and with their guns, their valour, and their knowledge, have helped in the heroic defence of the fortress against the advance of a self-willed and stubborn enemy."—Reuter.

## MUKDEN ANXIOUS.

Another Great Battle Momentarily Expected.

ST. PETERSBURG, Friday.—All is quiet near Mukden, but general anxiety prevails.

The defences extend for a considerable distance in a double line.

The two armies are preparing for another great battle. The Russians are evidently hoping to assume the offensive once more.

General Kuropatkin continually visits the positions. The nights are very cold and trying to the soldiers, who have to sleep in the open.—Reuter.

## STOESSEL'S "GRAVE."

Preparing for Death Grips at Port Arthur.

SHANGHAI, Friday.—A private letter received here to-day, from Port Arthur, dated October 21, says:—

"General Stoessel has telegraphed to Tsar and Court:—'I now bid you all good-bye for ever. Port Arthur will be my grave.'

"General Stoessel has imbued the garrison with an heroic spirit, and they are ready to prefer a glorious death to capitulation.

"Preparations are being made for the last deadly struggle at close quarters."

## JAPANESE ACHIEVE MARKED SUCCESS.

On Tuesday and Wednesday the Japanese renewed their assaults with desperate vigour on the forts of Port Arthur.

Their bombardment overcame the Russian fire, and considerable successes were achieved by the assailants.

## ADVICE FROM THE WAR OFFICE.

Time-expired Soldiers Should Strive To Get Employment.

The War Office is directing that all time-expired soldiers be advised to take employment—even if they think the wages offered are unsatisfactory.

In a letter forwarded to all General Officers Commanding in the United Kingdom, which we are requested to publish, the War Office refers to "the decided and almost universal slackness of trade, which, in the general consensus of opinion in the country, will probably become still further aggravated during the winter months."

In view of this, commanding officers are "to urge upon such men as may be returning home the importance of their using every endeavour, while still abroad, by communicating with their friends and former employers, to obtain the promise of employment on their arrival home."

They should be fully made to realise the importance of getting employment as early as possible, and of not refusing work because the wages offered are not what they expected or desired."

## THE NEWS TO-MORROW

Will be important. All the news from everywhere—from the Naval Fleets, from Port Arthur—by cable and telegraph in the

## "WEEKLY DISPATCH."

Price 1d.



## MARRIAGE FAILURES.

### Major Who Threw Wine-glasses at His Wife.

#### SORROWS OF CHILD-WIFE.

Three unhappy wives occupied the Divorce Court witness-box yesterday.

The first-unfortunate lady was Mrs. Alice Theodora Wrench, wife of Major Alfred John Chamberlin Wrench. She was a pleasant-faced, little woman, whose grief caused her to tell her tale with great difficulty. It was a tale of continued cruelty on the part of her husband, against whom she brought the following list of ill-treatment charges.

In the year 1899, two years after their wedding, Major Wrench, while living at Cadogan-gardens, was very violent to his wife.

When they moved to Hans-place, he threw a decanter and chair at her.

#### Dinner-table Scene.

Although she tried to pacify him, because she disliked rows before the servants, he threw two wine-glasses at her when at dinner, and, missing his mark, struck a servant. This was at Bedford.

At the Royal Hotel, Ascot, he tore her night-gown and made her abort so that she had to call for help.

At the "Woodlands," Ascot, he threw her downstairs.

It was when he was under the influence of drink that the Major did these things. When he was sober they got on very well together, so Mrs. Wrench said, ready, as injured wives so rarely are, to do her husband full justice.

She was granted a decree of judicial separation.

#### Bride of Fifteen.

Mrs. Dewar, a lady who spoke with a northern accent, had even a more sorrowful story. She married her husband when she was a mere child of fifteen years seven months thirty-two years ago.

As a child-wife she experienced misery. Her husband preferred the society of bad characters to her own, she said. He told her that "women ought to be well kicked," and that "only English women and American women were allowed to interfere with their husbands."

Recently her husband had stayed with another woman, and, this having been proved, a divorce was granted.

#### Wife and Customer.

The third wife occupied a different position. It is her husband who is the petitioner, and it had already been related in court how he accused her of undue familiarity with a customer at the Coach and Horses in Wellington-street, Strand, where he is manager.

Mrs. Abrahams retorted yesterday with a counter charge that she had been badly used, and denied what had been said about her. Two telegrams were read by counsel:—

Be at 17. Go in and wait. Boner.

Be at 17. Don't disappoint me. Boner.

These telegrams Mrs. Abrahams admitted were caused by her to be sent to the co-respondent, but she declared that the "Boner" referred to was her brother, and it was he whom the co-respondent expected to meet.

This case was adjourned until Wednesday next.

## ANTI-CORSET CRUSADE.

### Leeds Natural-Waist Maidens Object to Matrimonial Entanglements.

The Anti-Corset League at Leeds, which has about a hundred members, has sent many more adherents during the coming winter session.

The natural-waist maidens are in great request amongst the young men of the city. A Manchester youth has written suggesting that introductions with a view to matrimony should be made.

He hints that girls from twenty-two to twenty-seven are in great demand; but he is not likely, however, to have his wishes gratified, for the secretary of the league is a matter-of-fact engineer, and the physical culturists object to matrimonial entanglements.

## Immense Reduction.

**V. SAMUEL & CO.'S**  
CELEBRATED LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S  
GUINEA KEYLESS WATCHES.  
REAL SILVER.

REDUCED TO **10/6**

THREE YEARS' WRITTEN GUARANTEE.

SPLENDID TIMEKEEPERS.  
THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN SOLD.

26, QUEEN VICTORIA ST., E.C. (nr. Bank).

SENT POST FREE.

## LADY'S £500 CLOCK.

### Insight to Life at the Rate of "Thousands a Year."

In an action heard by Mr. Justice Lawrence and a common jury yesterday the defendant, Mrs. Ellen Blanche Fletcher, a lady now living at Southport, was said to have lived in a very expensive and luxurious style.

It was stated that on May 26 last year Mrs. Fletcher executed a deed of assignment by which she purported to assign the whole of her property for the benefit of her creditors.

Mr. Leslie Morse, the trustee under the deed, now claimed on behalf of the creditors certain property which he alleged Mrs. Fletcher was detaining. This she denied.

According to Mr. McCall, K.C., before the date of the deed Mrs. Fletcher had a town house in Kensington and two country houses, and was living at the rate of many thousands a year.

The creditors' claims amounted to over £50,000, of which £30,000 was partially secured, while during the eight or nine months preceding the date of the deed she had received £36,000 in cash, of which, counsel said, not a shilling had been paid to the trustees or accounted for, and about which she refused to give any information.

#### Pertinent Questions.

There were also questions about the alleged sale of property to a Miss Stone, who was in her employ as a nurse, and with regard to articles said to be the property of the husband, who had been an undischarged bankrupt for the ten years before.

Mr. Morse, the plaintiff, said that when he first knew Mrs. Fletcher she was living at 1, Roland Houses, Kensington, and had two large houses at Edenbridge, Kent—Stanholme and Oak Row—the latter containing some twenty-two or twenty-three rooms.

In the course of further evidence Mr. Morse said that when he wrote to Mrs. Fletcher at Southport to ask about lace said to be worth £400 or £500 she replied that she had disposed of it.

She had had, he continued, a large stock, for which she said she had given £500, and that was alleged to have been sold to Miss Stone. He found papers and letters with reference to furs insured at £1,600 and £2,220, and after the date of deed he had seen Mrs. Fletcher wearing what he believed were sables.

She had a considerable quantity of jewellery, and she handed him pawn tickets for £5,000. At a pawnbroker's at Fulham there was jewellery valued at £9,200, and at another establishment a parcel valued at £4,600.

Counsel for Mrs. Fletcher characterised the action as "a fishing inquiry."

Mr. McCall agreed that it was fishing in the interest of the creditors, and they were in hopes of landing something.

The Judge decided that the whole case should be sent to an Official Referee, and it was so referred.

## UNHAPPY SECRET MARRIAGE.

### Doctor's Ingratitude to Wife Who Paid for His Degree.

After a secret marriage Dr. James Collins Furness, of Kildgrove, Staffordshire, was provided with money by his wife to get his degree and to qualify for practice.

Mrs. Furness, it was stated yesterday in the Divorce Court, provided a home in Brussels-road, St. John's-road, but from the very first she had to complain of her husband's cruelty. Her health broke down owing to his conduct.

In 1901 the doctor went to South Africa, and when he returned his wife consented to take him back.

After a time he bought a practice in Kildgrove from the widow of a doctor, and persuaded the widow's sister to act as his housekeeper and book-keeper.

This year the doctor admitted that he was the father of his book-keeper's child.

The president granted Mrs. Furness a decree nisi with costs.

## MURDER IN A CELLAR.

To enable the police to investigate more fully than has, as it has been possible the circumstances connected with the murder of Helen Walden, who acted as housekeeper to the bachelor brothers, Thomas and William Hoffman, at Leytonstone, the coroner only took evidence of identification yesterday at the inquest, and then ordered an adjournment.

Since the young woman was discovered in a cellar of the Hoffmans' premises with her throat cut William Hoffman has been missing.

## TELEPHONE GIRLS IN THE COLD.

The girls, 118 in number, at the Holborn Exchange of the National Telephone Company, are sincerely to be pitied.

They are in a state of "cold shivers" owing to the landlords of the Birkbeck Bank-buildings refusing to heat the rooms, or let the company do it themselves, except for an extra £200 a year.

Yesterday Mr. Justice Eady postponed till Tuesday the hearing of the company's motion to compel the introduction of the much-needed warmth.

## REFUSED 696 SUITORS.

### Fastidious Lady Client of the "Matrimonial Post."

The history of the non-successful hunt for a husband which resulted in Mr. Charlesworth, of the "Matrimonial Post," being compelled to return to a lady £47, was related before the Lord Chief Justice and Justices Kennedy and Ridley yesterday.

Through Mr. Lush, K.C., Mr. Charlesworth was appealing against the decision of Judge Woodfall in the Westminster County Court.

The lady in question, Miss Hermann, saw an advertisement in the paper, corresponded with the proprietor, and made a contract with him, in the hope of securing a husband.

Her case was that she paid fifty guineas, on the terms that if nothing came of the introduction in nine months she was to receive back £47. She said she hoped to marry a marquis.

The plaintiff described the money she sought to recover as money paid as consideration for a marriage brokering contract, and the Judge held that that was so.

Mr. Lush pointed out that Mr. Charlesworth introduced the lady to 696 gentlemen, but she still failed to make a match. The point raised was that Mr. Charlesworth did not undertake to secure a marriage, but simply to bring about introductions.

It was stated that Miss Hermann was a special client, and wanted to be married to a man worth £2,500 to £3,000 a year. The lady said that one of the men she was introduced to was black.

The Lord Chief Justice said they would reserve their decision.

## MYSTERIOUS "MR. KNOWLES."

### Judge Seeks Enlightenment in the "Slater" Case.

Throughout yesterday Mr. Bodkin, Mr. Guy Stephenson, and Mr. Charles Mathews took turns in the laborious task of reading out to Judge and jury, at the Old Bailey, evidence given in the Divorce Court by certain of the six prisoners now standing their trial on a charge of conspiracy in the Pollard case.

The recital of this evidence had commenced on Thursday afternoon and had not concluded yesterday when the Court rose until Monday.

With resigned expressions on their faces Henry Scott, the founder of Slater's detective agency, and his five companions in the dock sat listening to this monotonous repetition of statements which are by now fully familiar to them.

Once Mr. Justice Darling interrupted to ask a question about Knowles—the man who remunerated Slater's Agency for work done in connection with Mrs. Pollard's divorce petition.

The Judge said he understood that "Knowles" was not the correct name of the individual referred to.

The Solicitor-General: He is called Knowles, my lord, and is all right.

The Judge: I understood that it was not his real name. It is of no importance, but I asked the question because there are people who really are named Knowles, and they might not like it to be supposed they are the particular person named in the indictment.

The Solicitor-General: I think we can set that right by saying that this gentleman lived in Vincent-square, Westminster, in the name of Knowles. Mr. Charles Mathews was reading further evidence when the Judge ordered the Court to rise.

## "BENEFACTOR'S" MISTAKE.

### Man Who Tried To Get Back an Anonymous Gift Goes to Gaol.

The man who tried to get back £900 of an anonymous gift of £1,000 was sentenced to four months in the second division at the Bristol Quarter Sessions yesterday.

A gentleman sent anonymously to the treasurer of Bristol University College a Bank of England note for £1,000. The gift was acknowledged in the newspapers, and later the treasurer received a letter from a London address signed William Peplow Harford, saying the writer was the donor, but only intended giving £100, having put on the extra "0" by mistake.

But when "Harford" called for the letter he was arrested, and subsequent inquiries showed that he was really Joseph Fitch, of Great Stanmore, Middlesex.

## GIRL'S PLUCK HIGHLY PRAISED.

"I think it right to say," observed Mr. Lane, K.C., the West London magistrate, addressing Mary Lathall, parlourmaid, to Sir Alexander Onslow, "that you deserve the highest praise for your pluck and promptness."

Discovering after the departure of three men who had gained admission to her master's house by false pretences that two silver articles were missing from the drawing-room, the parlourmaid followed and gave them into custody.

The men were committed for trial.

## FEAR OF TRANCES.

### Elderly Lady's Secret Drinking Habits.

#### DRUGS AND ALCOHOL.

Secret drinking, which took the form of small quantities of alcohol imbibed at short intervals, was shown, at the inquest yesterday, to have been the principal cause of the death of Miss Florence Elizabeth Browne, who was found insensible in bed, and died without recovering consciousness on Monday last at Bullingham-mansions, Kensington.

The evidence also showed that she had a constant dread of being buried alive.

She was fifty-three years of age, and a daughter of the late Ven. William Henry Browne, Archbishop of Tasmania. For a long time she had been in delicate health, and for the past ten years had been under medical treatment.

Her friends were quite ignorant of the fact that she was addicted to drink, or that she took drugs other than the medicines ordered by her medical attendant.

But Dr. William H. Burke, of Moreton-gardens, said he first attended Miss Browne ten years ago for gastric catarrh consequent on the use of alcohol.

She had told him there was a history of trances in her family, and urged him to be sure, if her death was reported, to find out that she was dead. He, however, put down the prolonged sleep into which she would fall at times to the fact that she must be taking something more than he had ordered her.

#### Waiting "Death the Consoler."

Recently he received a letter from her as follows:—

Dear Dr. Burke,—I have intended calling, but have been unable to do so. Please never forget your promise to me months ago re "trances in our family," and in any other respect please try to help me as much in death as in life you have. I believe the latter life means increased exhaustion and pain until "Death the Consoler" comes.—Yours sincerely, FLORENCE E. BROWNE.

Mr. Hugh Percy Dunn, of Wimpole-street, who made a post-mortem examination of the body, found disease of the heart and chronic irritation of the stomach from excessive alcoholism, taken frequently in small quantities. Death had been accelerated by the use of alcohol.

Dr. Burke informed Mr. Drew, the coroner, that he had cautioned Miss Browne years ago against the use of brandy.

A former servant said Miss Browne used to take drugs out of a green bottle to make her sleep.

The jury returned a verdict in accordance with the medical evidence.

## WIFE'S DRESS BILLS.

### Married Lady Told To Bear Her Own Liabilities.

Mr. Justice Lawrence decided yesterday that there was no evidence to submit to the jury in the case which Paquin, Ltd., the well-known London and Paris dress-makers, sued Mrs. Holden, a married woman, for the price of certain expensive gowns and other articles of attire.

On Tuesday last, when the question whether Mrs. Holden had or had not pledged her husband's credit, the jury were unable to agree.

When the case was mentioned yesterday, the Judge said it would be a monstrous thing to let the matter go to another trial if it could be put an end to at once.

On the ground that there was no evidence to lay before a jury, he gave judgment for the plaintiffs. A stay of execution pending an appeal was granted.

## STOLE TO BUILD A MODEL.

A young labourer named Albert Turner, who had stolen the gear of a locomotive belonging to the Great Northern Railway Company, pleaded guilty, at Clerkenwell Police Court, that he was building a model engine, and intended to utilise the stolen property in this work.

The magistrate sentenced him yesterday to three months' imprisonment.

**CHILDREN**  
**TEETHING**  
TO MOTHERS.  
**MRS. WINSLOW'S**  
**Soothing Syrup**  
FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

Has been used over 50 years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for all ailments.  
Sold by all Chemists at 1/1½ per bottle.



# GLEANINGS BY WIRE AND TELEPHONE.

Mr. Guy Dickens, of New College, has been awarded the Craven Fellowship at Oxford.

Colonel G. Barker, Inspector of Royal Engineers, will inspect the School of Military Engineering, Chatham, on Tuesday next.

Mr. Justice Darling completes seven years' service on the bench to-day, having been appointed a Judge on October 29, 1897.

During October Clyde shipbuilders launched nineteen steamers aggregating 38,000 tons, and orders were booked for 35,000 tons new work.

## LAUNCHING SHIPS BY MARGARINE.

From times immemorial tallow has been used in the Government yards at the launching of ships to grease the "ways" on which the vessel glides down from the building yard to the water.

By a recent order of the Admiralty, in future margarine is to be used for the purpose.

## ORDERS IN DEFAULT.

"The Press might help me in making it known that people who ignore judgment summonses and get orders made against them in their absence have only themselves to blame."

The above was a request made by Judge Woodfall at Westminster County Court yesterday.

## CARROT LEAVES IN HATS.

What is known as the long carrot, a late winter variety, is now on sale.

It was introduced here from Holland early in the reign of Elizabeth. Some two centuries ago its handsome leaves were often used, instead of feathers, for ladies' hat ornamentation.

## LABOUR DISPUTE SETTLED.

Common sense has settled a threatened labour crisis among the Cleveland ironworkers.

The owners of the Cleveland ironstone mines have withdrawn their notice of a reduction in the men's wages, and the amount is to be taken off the advances due to the men when the trade improves.

## DEMORALISING POSTERS.

In accordance with requests from several quarters the Lambeth Borough Council have agreed to ask the London County Council to insert a clause in a General Powers Bill giving power to the metropolitan borough councils to prevent the exhibition of unwholesome and demoralising posters.

## SUBWAYS AT THE "ELEPHANT."

The Baker-street and Waterloo Railway Company, instead of constructing subways themselves at the Elephant and Castle in connection with their South London extension scheme, have agreed to allow the Southwark Borough Council the sum of £6,000 to carry out the work. The council has consented to do so.

## RANBLERS' CLUBS.

There is a club just formed at Greenock which should appeal to all lovers of the country, and might advantageously find numerous imitators in the suburbs of London.

It is termed "The Ramblers' Club," and the object of the members is to place seats on the roadside, especially at the summits of hills, where wayfarers may rest and admire the scenery.

## WATER COMPANY'S GENEROSITY.

As the West Middlesex Water Company made a profit over and above their statutory dividend of ten per cent., they have since Christmas lost been allowing their customers a rebate of five per cent. from the maximum authorised water-rates.

This generosity has aroused indignation on the Metropolitan Water Board, and the Finance Committee are instructed to consider its discontinuance after this week.

## EMPTY HOUSES IN LAMBETH.

Lambeth Borough Council publishes a comparative statement of empty property in the borough in June, 1900, and June, 1904.

On the former date there were 1,137 empty houses with a rateable value of £24,157, the full rateable value of the borough being £174,743.

In June of this year there were 2,173 empties, with a rateable value of £61,255, the full rateable value being £1,188,775.

## TRIBUTE TO A PRISON CHAPLAIN.

According to the chaplain of Preston Gaol the better-class prisoners derive lasting advantage from the prison system.

One prisoner, when bidding good-bye to the chaplain, said his sojourn there "had done him £50 worth of good." Another remarked: "It's the best thing that has ever happened to me to come here. Drink has been my ruin, but I have done with it now for ever."

## LOSS ON OAKUM-PICKING.

At East Grinstead Workhouse not only is oakum-picking by tramps profitless, but there is an actual loss to the Guardians by its enforcement.

Yet the Guardians find themselves compelled to retain the unpopular task. Otherwise, says the master, the news that there was no oakum-picking at East Grinstead would spread like wildfire among the tramp tribe, and the inmates of the casual ward, who are unfit for stone-breaking, would be in clover.

In connection with a new mission hall at Plumstead, to cost £20,000, seventy foundation-stones have been laid.

The Duke of Leeds, for six seasons Master of the Bedale Hunt, is to receive a presentation at the first meet of the season, next Monday.

For producing a sketch without having a stage-play licence the Metropolitan Music Hall, Edgware-road, was yesterday fined £180.

The Admiralty have placed an order with the Queensland Shipbuilding Works for the construction of engines of almost 30,000 horse-power for a new battleship. These will be the most powerful engines in the world.

## HOME OF THE PARTRIDGE.

Lord Ashburton's Hampshire estate, The Grange, Alresford, has been eulogised as the home of the partridge in England.

During the season now brought to a close eight days of shooting have yielded a bag of 3,639 partridges, 305 hares, 60 pheasants, and 26 rabbits.

The first party, who shot on four successive days, were Lord Ashburton, the Earl of Camarvon, Prince Victor Duleep Singh, the Marquis of Winchester, the Hon. Fred Baring, and the Hon. Alexander Baring. The guns of the second party, who also shot on four successive days, were Lord Ashburton, the Earl of Powis, Lord Chesterfield, Lord Brackley, Sir Robert Gresley, and the Hon. Fred Baring.

## BISHOPS AT ST. PAUL'S.

Yesterday, at St. Paul's Cathedral, the Archbishop of Canterbury consecrated the Rev. St. Clair George Donaldson, M.A., as Bishop of Brisbane, the Rev. John F. Welsh, D.D., principal of St. Boniface College, Westminster, as Bishop of Trinidad, and the Ven. N. Temple Hamlyn, M.A., as Assistant Bishop in Western Equatorial Africa. The ceremony was witnessed by a large congregation, and the Primate was assisted by the Bishops of London, Bath and Wells, Salisbury, St. Albans, Exeter, and Winchester. The Dean of St. Paul's, the Archdeacon of London, and Canon Scott Holland.

## ATTEMPTED INGENIOUS FRAUD.

At Bristol Quarter Sessions yesterday William Peplow Hartford, alias Joseph Fitch, was sentenced to four months' imprisonment in the second division for attempting to obtain £900 from Harry Thomas, treasurer of University College.

Prosecutor announced the receipt of a bank-note for £1,000 from an anonymous donor, and later he received a letter, signed Hartford, which said the writer had sent a note for £1,000 in mistake for one of £100, and asking that the balance be returned.

## CHURCH PIGEON CLUB.

A curious affair in connection with the church of St. James the-Less, Bethnal Green, is a pigeon and poultry club formed of members of the congregation.

The members are now actively engaged in making arrangements for an exhibition of their feathered products at an early date.

## THE LEGAL MUSICAL SOCIETY.

Mr. Charles Matthews will preside at the first smoking concert of the season of the Legal Musical Society, which will take place at the Freemason's Tavern on Friday evening next, November 4.

## MINIATURES

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## BEAR IN THE SULK.

## Madame Batavia Unable to Attend the Covent Garden Ball.

Madame Batavia, Hengler's famous bear, is bitterly disappointed. She had arranged to go to last night's Covent Garden Ball, but at the last moment was obliged to decide otherwise.

A bear at a ball sounds much on a par with a bull in a china shop. But then, Madame Batavia, as everyone knows, is an altogether exceptional bear.

For does she not at Hengler's play the part of a nervous old lady in a carriage accident so true to the life that bets have been laid that she is no bear at all, but a boy in a bearskin?

Does she not take other "parts" with equal grace and skill? Has she not even been received by Royalty itself? And last night she was to reach the pinnacle of her ambition as a debutante at the famous ball.

For days she had been perfecting her waltz step and trying to decide which of her various "creations" she would wear. Finding it impossible to make up her mind on so vital a question, she at last settled to have a dress made for her. A few days ago it came to hand, a bewitching colour scheme of dainty heliotrope and broadened silk.

And then the whole thing had to be given up, because, so Madame herself says, she contracted a slight sore throat in Thursday's fog.

## GREAT SOLDIER'S FUNERAL.

## Sir Henry Norman Will Be Buried with Military Honours To-day.

Arrangements on an elaborate scale are completed for the funeral, at noon to-day, of the late Field-Marshal Sir Henry Norman, G.C.B., G.C.M.G., C.I.E., Governor of Chelsea Hospital. The body will be deposited in the Chapel at Chelsea Hospital by a carrying party of Household Cavalry at 11 a.m.

The procession will move off from the chapel after the service, the body attended by fifteen pall-bearers and by two Generals bearing the baton and insignia of the deceased. A guard of honour of Foot Guards will be mounted at the chapel, and, after receiving the body with the usual honours, will follow in the procession.

The body will be borne to the graveside on a gun-carriage supplied by the Royal Horse Artillery Battery firing the salute, escorted by an escort of one sergeant and twelve men of the Household Cavalry and four squadrons of cavalry (two of Household Cavalry and two of the 21st Lancers).

The boys of the Duke of Devon's Royal Military School will line Burton's court.

A guard of honour of Foot Guards will be stationed at the entrance to Brompton Cemetery and with its band will accompany the body to the grave.

The escorting squadrons will, on arriving at the cemetery, form up on either side of the gates, so as to allow the cortege to pass between them. A detachment of Foot Guards will keep the ground at the graveside. The carrying party at the cemetery will consist of Foot Guards. The Headquarters Staff will attend the service at the chapel at Chelsea Hospital.

A salute of seventeen guns will be fired in the grounds of Chelsea Hospital on the departure of the cortege from the chapel, by the Royal Horse Artillery battery.

## BACK TO OLD TERMS.

## Covent Garden Porters' Strike Now Nearing an End.

The position of affairs between the brokers who carry on business in the Floral Hall and the Covent Garden porters who came out on strike on Monday has taken a decided turn, it is believed, for the better. The strike is now understood to be practically at an end.

On the previous day it was stated by a market official that the brokers were sounded by some of the strikers as to the prospect of their being employed independently of the Porters' Union.

To this a representative of the brokers has replied in writing to the effect that if the old hands presented themselves as "free labourers," they would be given preference when work was available.

It could not, however, be reasonably expected that the brokers would discharge the men taken on in place of the strikers.

The official explained that the new scale of portage rates was nothing more than a return to the figure at the time of the last big strike some years ago.

On that occasion the porters are alleged to have demanded an increase at a season when the brokers were powerless to resist it, as they were not then an organised body, as now.

The advance then given was ten per cent. off the previously existing rates; and the brokers now claim that the revised scale only means a ten per cent. reduction, or a return to the former scale.

It was added that already some of the strikers had been re-engaged; and it was suggested that the men's union was not equal to the strain of a strike, the organisation not being federated to kindred bodies, and its funds being comparatively low.



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## Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1904.

## SETTLEMENT IN SIGHT.

WAR is "off." The imminent danger of the past few days has been turned aside. The efforts of our good friend, the French Ambassador, have proved successful. Russia has agreed to stop the Baltic Fleet and to allow its officers to be tried by a Court composed of judges neither British nor Russian.

All the British demands have now been complied with. Russia not only apologises and promises to pay compensation for damage done. She also puts the guilty officers on trial, and thus gives the best security she can that such monstrous abuse of force shall not occur again.

It is true that when we demanded the punishment of the officers responsible for the murder of our countrymen we did not contemplate their action being investigated by an international Court. But we could hardly refuse to agree to this when it was suggested.

It is a principle of British justice that every man is innocent until he has been proved guilty before some competent tribunal. It would have ill become us to refuse to Russians the same measure of fairness we insist upon among ourselves.

True it is, unfortunately, that our experience of these international Courts has not been very happy. There is a strong feeling on the Continent that Britain in any quarrel must necessarily be in the wrong. It is a feeling which even affects the minds of trained lawyers and diplomats. Many a time has it prejudiced a good British case.

However, we will not suppose that in this instance anything less than strict justice will be done. We will await calmly the verdict of the judges, knowing that the facts we shall place before them are beyond question, and trusting to their wisdom to lay the blame upon the right shoulders.

## FREE DINNERS UP TO DATE.

There are all sorts of new professions nowadays open to persons "of good appearance," as the advertisements say. Now a fresh vista of possibility has been opened up by Sir Henry Kimber's suggestion that you cannot always judge of a restaurant's popularity by the number of people who dine there.

Many of the people (said Sir Henry at the Hotel Cecil Company's meeting) might be "deadheads." Now a "deadhead" at a theatre—the expression came from America—is one who does not pay for his seat. So "deadheads" at a restaurant must be those who do not pay for their dinner.

Do restaurants really have to attract custom by keeping their tables filled by non-paying guests? Can it be, when we read of "Mrs. Jack So-and-So's charming little party," or "Lord Emptypurse's sumptuous supper," that Mrs. Jack and his lordship are merely acting as decoys? It looks as if there lay hid here a most promising little scandal. Who will put the missing dots upon Sir Henry Kimber's "fs"?

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The Angel of Death has been abroad in the land. You could almost hear the beating of his wings.—  
*John Bright.*

## THE ADMIRAL'S BREAKFAST-TABLE PROBLEM.



"What was the warship that I noticed hovering near the scene of the affair?"—  
Admiral Rojestvensky's report to the Russian Government.  
And how shall I convince the international Court that I saw one at all?—Admiral Rojestvensky's granddary this morning.

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

M R. A. G. STEEL, K.C., who has been appointed to succeed Mr. William Pickford as Recorder of Oldham, was in his day one of the best all-round cricketers in England. While at Cambridge he played in the famous "Varsity team of 1878, which beat the Australians by an innings. He played for England several times, and twice made a century in Test matches. As a slow bowler he had no equal for years, and he was a splendid captain of a team.

His fame as a cricketer has stood him in good stead, even in politics. Once, while addressing a Lancashire political meeting, he asked his audience if they had any questions to ask. A voice from the back of the hall was heard at once. "I saw you playing for Lancashire against Surrey at Old Trafford, and in the second innings you were given out leg-before-wicket. I want to know if you were really out." Needless to say, Mr. Steel was popular with any meeting in that county.

"I like Baker's description of Kitchener—"The man whom I have always placed my hopes upon. Major Kitchener, R.E., is one of the few very superior British officers with a cool and good head and a hard constitution, combined with untiring energy." So wrote Gordon. It is a good description of the man who might have been called upon to hold India for the Empire. But he is also a man of approved courage, a fact which is often overlooked when talking and thinking of his administrative ability.

It was Kitchener who galloped ahead of the British column, with two native guides, in the dash for the wells at Gakoni in the Soudan. Near there a notorious robber-leader was surprised and chased by the scouts of the 19th Hussars. He and a few followers would probably have escaped if Kitchener, who was well-mounted, had not overtaken them. Alone, and far ahead of the Hussars, he closed with the party of freebooters, and called upon them to surrender. "The cool daring of the deed told, and, under the belief that the troop

had surrounded them, they stopped and parleyed. This gave time for the Hussars to come up, and to take prisoners of the band.

Many stories are told of the use to which he has put his marvellous knowledge of the Arab tongue. On one occasion two date-sellers were arrested on suspicion as spies, and confined in a tent, under guard. Shortly afterwards a third Arab prisoner was bundled into the tent to keep them company. An animated jabbering ensued between the three, and in a few minutes, much to the surprise of the sentry, the latest arrival drew aside the doorway flap and stepped out, remarking: "All right, sentry! I'm going to the General." The two men were dangerous spies, and had confided in whom they thought was a third.

The popularity in Washington of Count Cassini, the Russian Ambassador there (who declared all along that the North Sea incident would be peaceably closed), depends somewhat on that of his niece, who is also his adopted daughter. She is a beautiful girl, quite American in her ways, but unmistakably Russian in appearance. From the first moment that she arrived in Washington, with thirty-four huge trunks of Paris frocks, she became immensely popular.

Whatever she wishes she does, and she sways fashions as she likes. She was the first woman to drive a large motor-car through Washington, and she is usually accompanied when walking by six white French poodles. A quaint freak of hers was to change her magnificent black hair to bright golden. As her eyes are large and very dark it gives her a most striking appearance.

## NO OTHER WAY.

"How came they to send that man to Parliament?"

"Well, they couldn't prove enough to send him to prison, and there was no other way to get him out of the town."—*Kladderadatsch* (German).

## THE MAN OF THE HOUR.

## The Tsar of All the Russias.

FIRST, what sort of a man is he to look at? In a word, he is almost exactly like the Prince of Wales. His height, to be exact, is 5ft. 7in., but when sitting down he appears by no means short. It is only when he stands up that you see he is well below the average height—just a little taller than Nelson or Bonaparte. That he probably feels his shortness is shown by the frequency with which he quotes the old adage, that "Good stuff is put up in little bundles."

His father, the gigantic Alexander III., was not really so good a "life" from an insurance agent's point of view as this delicate-looking little man. Nor is he a weakling in the muscular sense. He may not be able to double up horsehoes in his fingers, but he can stand a great deal of fatigue. His tastes are for the open air, and he is a good horseman, pulls a fair oar, and plays a passable game of tennis.

Mentally he is alert. We have been told that he is a strong man and that he is a weak man. He is neither. He is just a man of quick and alert mind, but of only average force. If he were weaker he would not make a stand, as he does, against his officials. If he were stronger he would rule them. He is tender-hearted, but believes that, for the sake of his country, he must suppress his real feelings and act as an embodiment of ruthless Russia to the outside world.

## BACON, EGGS, AND MARMALADE.

His personal tastes are English, and his daily life is modelled on the English plan, except that it begins and ends earlier. Rising at six, he has breakfast prepared by an English cook; tea, bacon, eggs, marmalade, bread and butter form the meal. At seven he begins work, and works until lunch is served at mid-day. Dinner is served about seven and followed by a game of cards. Bed-time comes at eleven.

That is his daily life, and yet he is the wealthiest man alive. One Russian diplomatist has estimated that his annual income is £10,000,000 a year, without taking into account his huge treasures of specie, bullion, and jewels. His personal expenses could be easily covered by £10 a day, and except when it is necessary to assume the outward show of his rank, he dresses in a suit which could be bought anywhere for £5. Even his cigars are not particularly expensive.

But his mental condition is of the saddest. No one, not even his admirals, are in a more terrible state of nerves. His life is a constant fear. Nor is it surprising. What wonder if his face is haggard? He was only thirteen when his grandfather was blown to pieces by bombs. As a young man he stood by the side of his father in the darkness of an autumn night when the royal train was decimated by assassins, and Alexander III. stood with his arms round his wife and daughters awaiting death.

Every step he takes is dogged by police agents and spies. The beggar who asks alms of him in the street is a police servant. The "moujik" who shouts loyally and loud when a carriage passes in the city is an officer. Even when in England his steps are dogged. When shooting in Scotland he once turned to speak to a Scottish gillie, and found himself face to face with a secret agent, whom he had hoped was miles away. This care with which his life is guarded keeps his terror ever before his eyes.

## TWO TRAGEDIES FROM FEAR.

And it is telling on him, too. He is no longer the man he was. Soon after his accession he was walking in the garden of his summer palace, Tsarsko Selo, and beckoned to a gardener. The man, who was some distance away, came towards him at a run. A sentry, who had not seen the Tsar's signal, lowered his rifle and shot the man dead. The royal master was terribly affected. But things are worse now. He is as alert as his guards.

Not long ago the second episode happened, almost at the same spot and in the same gardens. The Tsar was examining some flowers in a hot-house, and, wishing to speak to the gardener in charge, sent for him. The man was working in a distant part of the grounds, but on receiving the message hurried to obey. The Tsar had, in the meantime, forgotten his order, and seeing a man hurrying towards him drew a revolver and shot him dead.

As a child his nature was one of the sunniest and merriest imaginable. Known to all his relatives as "Nicky," he was the life and soul of all gaiety. On one occasion he and his cousins of England and Denmark were amusing themselves during a family-gathering at Copenhagen by sliding down a staircase on tea-trays. An important dispatch which needed his attention arrived from Russia, and an official went to look for him. Imagine his surprise when his royal master swept down upon him seated on a tea-tray.

Now, torn by his fears for his country and his fears for himself, harassed by unscrupulous Ministers, there is only one bright spot in his life—his love for his wife and her love for him. It is a sad life for the simplest and richest, the kindest and yet the most despotic ruler in Europe. Holy Russia has broken his life upon her wheel.



# THE RUSSIAN OUTRAGE: FURTHER SCENES AT THE FUNERAL OF THE MURDERED FISHERMEN



The scene outside Skipper Smith's house in Ribble-street. After the coffin had been taken from the house the bands of the Ancient Order of Buffaloes formed round the bier and played "Lead, Kindly Light."



The funeral procession of the two murdered fishermen en route. Their humble stations in life been marked by such a display of profound grief.

## ACTIVITY AT THE DOCKYARDS.



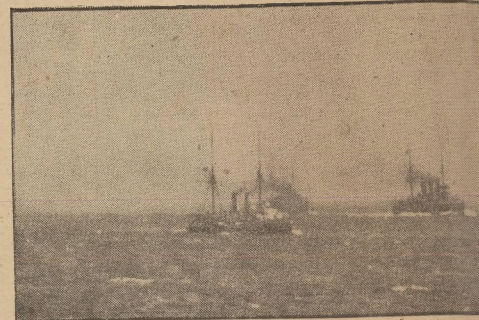
Taking 1,400 tons of coal on board a British battleship at one of the dockyards, preparing for sea.—(Copyright, Kodak, Ltd.)

## HEIR TO ITALY'S THRONE.



The first photograph of the Prince of Piedmont, infant son and heir of the King and Queen of Italy. (Guignoni and Rossi.)

## CRUISERS OF THE MEDITERRANEAN FLEET.



Some of the Mediterranean Fleet cruising.

## TO BE MARRIED TO-DAY.



Miss Maud E. Gaskell and Mr. C. R. Pawson, of the Scots Greys, whose wedding takes place at St. Paul's Church, Knightsbridge, to-day.—(Lallie Charles and Lafayette.)

## JAPANESE CREMATING THEIR DEAD.



A pathetic war scene: The Japanese cremating the bodies of their dead comrades, who were killed in action.—(T. Ruddiman Johnston, Tokio.)



## ORDERED BRITISH FISHERMEN.



the cemetery at Hull. Perhaps never before had the interment of two men in sorrow and grief as was the funeral of these two innocent British fishermen, the victims of Russian guns.

## MEDITERRANEAN FLEET.



which left Pola early yesterday morning.—(Cribb.)

## JAPANESE ARTILLERY\* IN ACTION.

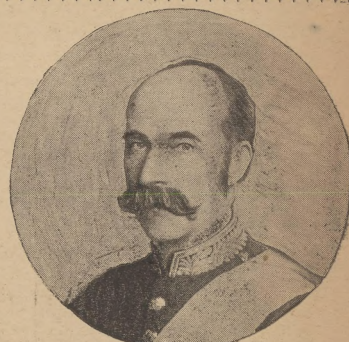


at photograph taken of the Japanese artillery bombarding a town held by the Russians in Manchuria.—(T. Ruddiman Johnston, Tokio.)

## MEN PROMINENT IN THE NEGOTIATIONS.



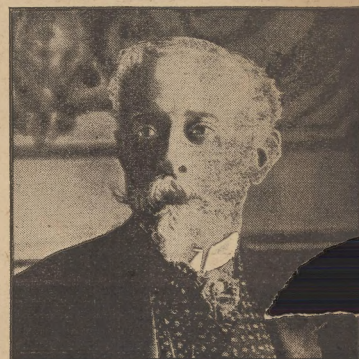
Right Hon. A. J. Balfour, Prime Minister.—(Lafayette.)



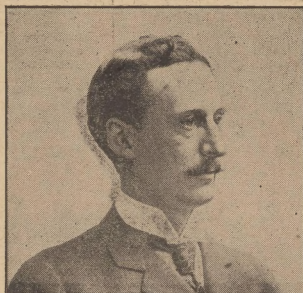
Marquis of Lansdowne, Secretary for Foreign Affairs.—(Mills.)



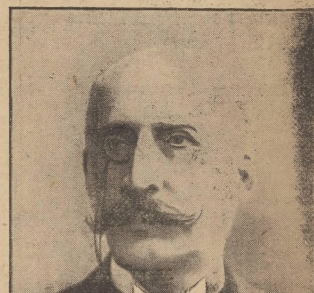
Count Lamsdorff, Russian Minister for Foreign Affairs, and the Tsar's right-hand man. It was to Count Lamsdorff that the British Ambassador handed England's demand for reparation.



M. Cambon, French Ambassador in London, who yesterday, it is believed, in an interview with Lord Lansdowne, offered France as an intermediary.—(Russell.)

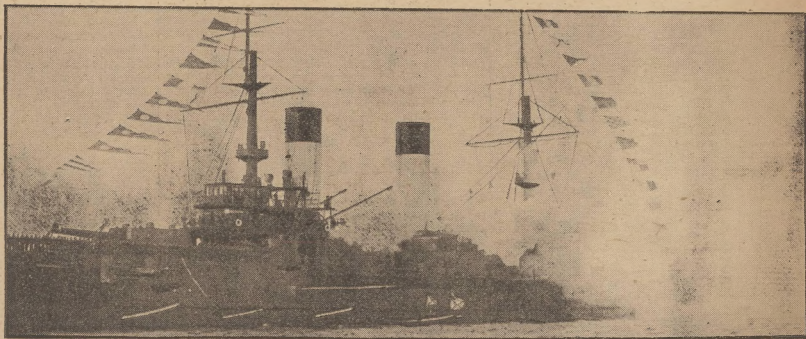


Sir Charles Hardinge, British Ambassador at St. Petersburg, who was the bearer of the Note to the Russian Government demanding full reparation.—(Russell.)



Count Benckendorff, the Russian Ambassador in London, who has been conducting the negotiations with Lord Lansdowne on behalf of the Russian Government.

## BALTIC FLEET TO BE DETAINED AT VIGO.



The Kniaz Suvaroff, flagship of Admiral Rojestvensky, which, it is understood, is to be detained at Vigo with the remainder of the Baltic Squadron pending the decision of the Arbitration Court of Inquiry.



## OUR SATURDAY SHORT STORY.

## HOW I TOOK A BATTLESHIP INTO ACTION.

By the Right Hon. H. O. ARNOLD-FORSTER, M.P.,  
Secretary of State for War.

What is a modern battle at sea like? No better or more accurate picture of the scene has ever been drawn than that which Mr. Arnold-Foster, now Minister for War, gave in his little book, "In a Conning-Tower," published by Cassell (6d.) and specially interesting just now.

The "conning-tower" is the chamber of observation from which the captain of a battleship directs operations in a fight. Here he has, by means of speaking-tubes and electric bells, control over every part of the fighting machinery. He touches a button and a torpedo is launched. Another button serves to send the searchlight sweeping across the dark waters. A word through the tubes makes the engineer increase or slacken speed.

The story is supposed to be told by the captain of H.M.S. *Majestic*, which is ordered to join the Mediterranean Fleet in time of war, and steams out of Portsmouth alone:—

## I.

It is not easy to describe my feelings when our sailing orders arrived. At last the moment had come when the supreme ambition of my life was to be realised, and I was to command one of her Majesty's ships in actual war.

At the same time the total want of any experience to guide me in the enterprise which it was now my duty to undertake, and the feeling of uncertainty as to the correctness of the theories which my studies in peace time had led me to form, weighed upon my spirit to a painful degree. I must admit, however, that as we passed the Warner Light, and I telegraphed "full speed ahead," my feeling was one of extraordinary exhilaration.

It was just after seven bells next morning that the look-out man on the top of the conning-tower huddled on the port bow. It was fairly bright, and the distance, as far as we could calculate, between the *Majestic* and the vessel in question was about

three miles. The stranger might prove to be, there was no necessity for any extra precaution on the *Majestic*. Throughout the night the water-tight doors had been closed, the movable bulkheads and unnecessary fittings had long ago been removed and stowed. Every man knew his position, and there was not the slightest occasion to hurry the men over their breakfast; the only difficulty was to keep them from their fighting stations, or from any point from which a view of the stranger could be obtained.

In less than ten minutes not only the form but the colours of the stranger became clearly apparent, and the colours were those which it was our duty at any cost to lower.

In less than half an hour from first sighting the enemy the distance between us was reduced to a little over two miles. The conning-tower, the quarters, the guns were loaded, the torpedoes were charged and ready for action, and the boilers were blowing off at their highest pressure; for it had always been my fixed determination to fight an engagement at full speed.

Suddenly a tongue of flame shot forth from the forward barbettes of the enemy, and a thick, eddying bank of white smoke rolled and tumbled over her bows, driven forward by the blast of the great gun.

There was a pause, short enough indeed in our ordinary reckoning of time, but fully long enough for anxious and excited nerves to appreciate, ere the hostile message reached its destination. Suddenly, some twenty yards ahead of the *Majestic*, there rose into the air a vast column of water, and

the eye, naturally following the direction of the shot, marked the great jets which sprang up far into the distance as the projectile ricocheted over the water.

The action had begun, and sooner than I had expected. The ships came nearer and nearer to one another. When the distance was 2,000 yards off I saw again the bright flash spring from the enemy's sides, and in a moment it was followed by a shock which shook the *Majestic* from stem to stern. This time there was no error in the aim, and the steel shot had struck the ship on the thick plating about the turret. Subsequent examination showed a scar six inches deep; but the blow had been a slanting one, and the projectile flew off at an angle, and passed into the sea astern of us.

The time had come to give as good as we got. We were not near enough as yet to allow of the guns being successfully laid by my direction, and I passed the word down to bring both the turret guns to bear upon the enemy, and to fire as soon as she came on the sights.

With a roar and with a crash which shook the tower in which I stood, the monster guns spoke their first word in war. Neither in the conning-tower nor on the upper deck could the result of the shot be seen, but the signalman in the top gave us the welcome news that one shot at any rate had gone home.

The guns' crews immediately commenced reloading, and, looking through the slit of the tower, I watched with intense anxiety the course of the enemy. There was a discharge from her decks, and in an instant there burst forth in front of my face, in all appearance on the very bow of the *Majestic*, a sheet of fire, followed by a crack like the rending of the thundercloud. At the same moment, with a din such as I had never heard in such close proximity, the broken fragments of the bursting shell beat down upon deck, on turret, on conning-tower.

The destruction was instantaneous, and within a certain area it was complete. Stanchions, bolts, the bulwarks, the deck itself—were ripped and torn like so much paper; but the solid face of the turret held its own with ease, and the muzzles of the guns, to my immense satisfaction, remained untouched.

A second shot was more disastrous, striking the battery on the port side about half-way down its length. It passed through the iron skin as through a gossamer, and, bursting against the after bulkhead, spread ruin and death through the crowded space. Never had a single shot worked more havoc, never did men recover themselves under such a stress with such coolness and bravery as did the survivors in the battery of the *Majestic*.

## II.

It was at this moment that both my antagonist and myself resorted to another of the great weapons of destruction that had been confided to us, but which had not as yet been called into play.

I had given a general instruction to the officers in charge of the torpedo-tubes to exercise their discretion in discharging their weapons as soon as I informed them that a suitable stage in the operations had been reached. I now gave the required signal, and it was at this moment, as I was subsequently informed, that the starboard *Whitehead* was discharged.

Almost at the same instant, one of the few observers left in the top, a midshipman who had found his way up there since the machine-gun fire had slackened, noted that a similar step had been taken by the enemy.

The midshipman marked the moment of the discharge of the enemy's torpedo, and his eye followed

the line of bubbles as it advanced with furious speed to the bow of the *Majestic*. Against the *Whitehead* torpedo once fairly launched against an unprotected ship there is no defence; the track of the terrible projectile is plainly visible to the eye, but no power can avert its course or parry the fatal blow.

Seething and hissing, the torpedo came nearer. It was too late. Would it hit or miss? By the mercy of Providence it just escaped striking the bow of the vessel. The *Majestic* was saved.

Suddenly, amidst the din of the firing, and easily distinguishable above the thunder of the guns, came the report of a fierce, rapid explosion, followed by an instantaneous cessation of the enemy's fire. I instantly determined to avail myself of this. It is a source of unflinching thankfulness to me to remember that at this crisis of the battle my mind was cool and collected, and my judgment perfectly clear. I turned to the lieutenant, and bade him transmit my orders through the ship. The orders were simple. "Lay both guns ahead, full speed and prepare to ram with the steering-wheel in my hand, watching every movement of the enemy; for a freshening breeze now carried the smoke swiftly away. It was evident that something of serious importance had taken place; her speed was diminished, for the interval between the ships decreased more rapidly than the lateral distance. I was convinced that for a time, at any rate, my adversary had lost control over his ship. I moved my hand and the officer by my side flashed my will to the great turret guns.

On both sides there was a roar and a crash: the thunder of the tornado with the shock of the earthquake. So much I can recollect, but the next few moments remain a blank on my memory. I was stunned, but the loss of consciousness was only for a few instants. I recovered to find myself leaning against what had an instant before been the wall of the conning-tower, but which now was but a fragment of the wreck with which everything around me seemed overwhelmed.

## III.

Of the three who, a moment before, had stood together in the tower, I was the only survivor. My signalman, crushed and mangled by the debris of the armour, lay in front of me. By my side the lieutenant had sunk down dead, his breast pierced by a single fragment of the flying metal.

Swept and shattered by the point-blank discharge of the terrible artillery to which she had been exposed, the *Majestic* still held her course, and her course was that on which I had launched her. On either side the last bolt was sped, the gun had had its final word; a greater power was now to give its decision, and from that decision there was no appeal.

Our opponent lay between us and the southern sun, and I can at this moment remember the instant when the low bow of the *Majestic* entered the shadow she cast upon the water. Then, with a deep, grinding, terrible crash, there came the *Majestic* ship, from stem to stern, and I could actually see the ironwork on the bow ripping and splintering as it forced its way into the opposing side. But it was not there that the fatal wound had been given. Far underneath the water-line the protruding rafter had struck a blow from which no human power could save the victim.

For a moment all was still, save for the sound of the stretching and rending of the iron; then suddenly, with a steady but certain heave, the great ship seemed to bow down towards us. I watched her for a moment, long enough to see the surface of the deck as it showed up with the heel of the ship, and then I knew no more. The strain was over, my work was done, and it was not till a month later that I opened my eyes in Haslemere Hospital and came back once more to the land of the living.

It only remains to add that the enemy's ship sunk, absolutely broken in two, only a quarter of an hour after she was rammed. The *Majestic* also was so much damaged that she had to put back to Portsmouth.

Thus a single action, lasting less than thirty minutes, decided the fate of two of the most powerful ships in the opposing navies.

## FOR AND AGAINST BRIDGE.

## Devotion to the Game Prevents Girls Getting Married.

"Many girls have obviously lost their chances of matrimony through bridge-playing." So writes Mrs. Pritchard in the November "Lady's Realm." Bridge, she says, in one way and another has affected almost every grade of society, from the so-called smart set to the suburban enthusiast. "For example, to take only one instance; I am sure that most dressmakers have very definite opinions, and perhaps very genuine grievances, against bridge, interfering as it undeniably has done, with the settlement of their accounts—for debts of honour, even among women, have claims which are prior to all others."

Mrs. Pritchard also asks whether women are always honest in their play. She evidently thinks not.

Mrs. Robert Tennant, on the other hand, defends bridge. She is quite eloquent about the change the game has brought into the lives of certain middle-aged women, perhaps not very attractive in appearance, or amusing in conversation. "Formerly their only diversion took the form of dreary teas entitled by a 'little music' (generally amateur), where they sat round the wall in a dismal circle nobody taking much notice of them; but now, if they are fair bridge players, how different is their lot! They are eagerly welcomed."

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

## RUSSIA'S ESCAPE.

I have just seen the reported terms on which Russia is going to escape once more the just retribution due to her overbearing and insolent conduct towards us.

I cannot strongly enough express my shame and disgust.

We know these "international tribunals" too well. We shall be once more the laughing-stock of Europe.

PEACE WITH (BUT NOT WITHOUT) HONOUR.

## WHY "DANGEROUS"?

I notice the Hon. A. G. Murray, M.P., says in the "Times":—"To my humble reasoning the most dangerous feature in the present crisis is the extraordinary unanimity amongst leading politicians of both political persuasions, as judged by their public utterances."

Mr. Murray is right to call his reasoning "humble." I would go further and say it is contemptible.

What in the world does Mr. Murray mean?

ONE OF HIS CONSTITUENTS.

Reform Club, S.W.

## TAKING IT QUIETLY.

Russia appears to be remarkably thick-skinned. What would have been the feelings of England if such epithets as "drunk," "mad," "coward" had been applied to her officers by the whole world?

Has Russia no shame, no proper pride? or is it merely the Peace-loving Tsar's way of turning the other cheek—to take no notice of such insults? Haslemere, Surrey. J. S. MARLAY.

## NO COMPENSATION.

To accept money as compensation for lives lost would be beneath the dignity of the British nation and establish the monstrous principle that a nation may commit acts of criminal negligence or deliberate slaughter so long as they are prepared to pay cash therefor.

If the occurrence was an error an ample apology, with an assurance that the perpetrators will be punished and every care taken that a similar act will not occur again, should be sufficient to satisfy British honour. CANADIAN.

## COLD OR WARM LIGHT?

You say that Kingsway and Aldwych will not be illuminated by the glaring white arc light. Is not this a good thing? Can anything be more chilling than these moons? And is not the incandescent lamp, as we now have it, nearly as cheerless?

Who does not feel grateful for their yellow globes to those shops and theatres which cast a ray of sunshine around? These tinted globes give a feeling of comfort and warmth on the most dismal of nights. ALPHA.

Pinner.

## A NOXIOUS HABIT.

I should be glad if any of the *Mirror* readers could suggest a remedy for inhaling tobacco smoke. When you have once got into the way of doing this, the habit is very difficult to get rid of. A. J. L. EVANS.

## LETHAL CHAMBERS FOR THE INSANE.

With reference to E. Peyden's letter, I certainly like to see how the soul of a man who is "hopelessly" insane is going to be improved by keeping him alive. Neither can I see anything so dreadful in the thought of "Eternity."

We have quite hard work enough to provide necessities for ourselves and those dependent upon us, and I do not regard a "hopelessly" insane person as a "necessary." Nor can I see any "means to an end" in keeping him alive. Crowthorne, Berks. PRACTICAL.

## IS THE BIBLE TRUE?

Mr. A. Austin Smith asks How did Adam hide from God? I answer, probably in the same way that Mr. Smith would, by getting behind a tree.

Mr. Smith evidently imagines that Adam accomplished a miracle in doing so. The Bible does not say that the trees concealed Adam from God. As a matter of fact, Adam's attempt proved a failure. Again, how does God repent? If a sinner turns from his evil way God is glad, whereas he was formerly angry. Therefore he repents—i.e., changes his mind, towards the sinner.

The word repent here is used in its simplest sense, and does not imply sorrow for one's own past action. Secretary, Bible Evidence Society.

## PLAIN SPEAKING.

This is how the American "Theatre Magazine" spoke of a piece recently produced in the United States:—

"This preposterous conglomeration of nonsense, now happily removed beyond our ken, merits no mention save by way of record. It may be stated, conservatively, that nothing worse has ever been witnessed on the local stage."

"A more hopeless muddle of stereotyped situations, moss-grown humour, and moribund musical imbecile plot was probably never inflicted upon the long-suffering and patient playgoer. A few more productions on the order of this one, and that form of insane theatrical entertainment misnamed 'musical comedy' will have received its death-blow."

## ORIGINAL OR COPY?

Dogbt Thrown on the Good Faith of a Famous Picture in Paris.

The art world of Paris is much stirred by a statement just made with a great deal of assurance, but not much authority, to the effect that the famous painting of "The Virgin, Saint Anne, the Holy Child, and Saint John," by Leonardo da Vinci, now hanging in the Louvre, is not the original, and that the original of the picture is the property of a private collector in Scotland.

Such rumours have not always proved to be idle. The sensation caused a year or so ago by the now unhappily famous "Tiara of Saitaphernes" has hardly yet subsided. This tiara, supposed to be very ancient, was conclusively proved by experts to be a modern "fake." This led people to suggest that perhaps the whole Louvre was only a "museum of fakes."

Even this year it was alleged that the "La Belle Jardiniere," by Raphael (hanging only three yards away from the Da Vinci now in question), was not the original, but only a very old copy. This was a "nine days' wonder," but before long those who examined the "new-comer" came to the conclusion that the picture in the Salon Carré was the original, and the newly-discovered one was but a very poor second to it.

The attempt to sully the good name of "The Virgin, Saint Anne, Holy Child, and Saint John"

must surely prove equally unsuccessful. This picture has, of course, many flaws—to the modern critically-minded student, at least. The Virgin would, if she stood up, be some 8 ft. in height. The Saint John could not possibly remain in such an attitude for a second.

If irrepressible persons continue much further their attacks on the paintings by Da Vinci, we shall soon hear them allege that Monna Lisa herself is not the original, but only a copy.

It is particularly unfortunate, however, that hostile attacks should be made on the Leonardo, since his paintings form the one great feature of the picture gallery of the Louvre, and have been the pride of all the remaining public galleries of the Continent put together.

## A MISUNDERSTANDING.

A man, on a walking tour, put up one night at a small country hotel. The next morning, at breakfast, the landlord said to him:—

"Did you enjoy the cornet-playing in the room next to yours last night?"

"Enjoy it?" the man sneered. "I should think not. Why, I spent half the night pounding on the wall to make the man stop."

It must have been a misunderstanding," said the landlord, sorrowfully. "The cornet-player told me that the person in the next room applauded him so heartily that he went over every piece he knew three times."—"Youth's Companion."



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# MISS ASTOR'S MARRIAGE AT ST. MARGARET'S, WESTMINSTER, TO-DAY.

## A SOCIETY WEDDING.

### MILLIONAIRE'S DAUGHTER AND HER BRIDAL ATTIRE.

Miss Astor, whose marriage with Captain Herbert Spender-Clay is the society event of to-day, and is to take place at St. Margaret's, Westminster, has chosen for her bridal-robe a toilette that is at once rich, unique, and simple, a charming combination of elegancies in these days of over-elaborate wedding-dresses.

#### A Picture Gown.

There has been a distinct revolution in marriage toilettes of late, and particularly are the changes wrought being brought about by the Parisian dressmakers, who have never fervently favoured the elaborate gowns English brides have liked. Miss Astor's dress, which is sketched on this page, is made by Worth, of Paris, and is of rich white satin, with embroideries of white silk upon it and exquisite lace. Her Court train is of satin, turned back with lace, and lined with chiffon, and her veil is a plain tulle one, flowing from a coronal of orange blossoms. She has signified her intention of carrying a bouquet of white flowers, another old-fashioned custom well worth emphasising in these days, when the bridal bouquet is threatened with extinction owing to the favour that has lately been shown to the substitution of an ivory or vellum-covered Prayer-book.

Miss Astor is now an only daughter, for her sister died about three years ago, but she will have among her ten bridesmaids three cousins and seven great friends.

Several of the bridesmaids are coming from afar for the occasion. Miss Drayton lives in New York, Miss Ione Kennedy's father is British Minister at Bucharest, Miss Elsie Lejeune's home is in Paris, and the Misses Paul come from Philadelphia. The others are Lady Sybil Grey, Miss Gladys Fellowes, Miss Muriel White, and Miss Lawson.

#### The Bridesmaids and Pages.

They will wear beautiful gowns of sun-ray pleated chiffon, toning from palest rose-pink to 'dianthus red,' hats of pale pink beaver, tied with brown tulle strings and trimmed with deep crimson roses, and brown tulle muffs, decorated with trails of roses and foliage. Two little pages are to follow the bride, dressed as cavaliers, with silver embroideries on their white satin coats, white satin capes slung from the shoulders, lined with pink, blouses of white chiffon, ruffles and cravats of lace, and white shoes and stockings. Their names are Master Patrick Bingham and Master Ivor Grenfell.

#### Some Wonderful Jewels.

It is said that the bride's father has had reset for his only girl some of the very beautiful jewels that belonged to her mother, whose lamented death took place when her children were very young. Among them is a parure of superb emeralds which are of world-wide fame. The string of unique black pearls which Mrs. Astor sometimes wore, it is declared are to be made a family heirloom, and will descend to the eldest son of the house. Mr. Astor has given his daughter many other pieces of modern jewellery—one a collar of rare gems mounted on a velvet band, an ornament very supreme in favour now among girls with swan-like throats, and Captain Spender-Clay has showered the most exquisite jewels upon her.

## GOOD MANNERS.

### WHAT PARENTS SHOULD TEACH.

Someone has well said that "true education for boys and girls teaches what they ought to know when they become men and women." There are numberless schools and colleges at the present time, all of which claim to teaching everything necessary to make cultured men and women of their pupils. But there are some things which boys and girls must be taught if their after lives are to amount to much, which are not in the stated curriculum of any school or college.

First, they must be taught to be honest, truthful, and genuine. This is very essential, for a child had better have no lesson books than be versed in all learning and at the same time be false and untrustworthy.

Secondly, they must be taught to be pure in thought, word, and deed. Thirdly, they must be

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taught to be polite. Good manners are invaluable; the charm of politeness cannot be over-estimated, and is rarely acquired in mature life. It is hard for some parents to realise the importance of good manners at home and on all occasions, though only by the automatic practice of everyday politeness during the years of childhood can men and women ever hope for the unconscious ease which in maturity is the first flower of good manners.

Fourthly, children must be taught to be self-reliant, and self-helpful and industrious, if they are to grow into independent and fearless men and women, able to stand alone and to overcome all obstacles. When these truths are impressed on the plastic minds of our boys and girls they will have

## THE SUBJECT OF FURS

### CLOTH GOWNS TO MATCH PELTRY.

There is no other garment that so plainly proclaims its cost and manufacture as a fur one. Not that the old fur coat is to be despised by any means. It can be cut up and combined with other materials, or can be left in its present state and be renovated by an expert furrier, to serve a further period of utility.

One of the smartest of plans is to trim one kind of fur with another, and in doing this one can get beautiful effects. Trim chinchilla with ermine;

and the cuffs, the revers, the facings, and in the linings. Big blue buttons can be sewed upon the fur cuffs, and there can be a collar of seal added to the coat, and the inner side of the collar can be blue, put on so as to slightly show. Thus the coat and the gown will be brought into harmony.

But, where possible, the gown should be brown, because it matches many furs so well. Brown goes beautifully with sable, it is very handsome with seal, and it is a delightful colour to combine with mink. Next to brown comes green, then grey, then black, and then blue.

## HOW TO USE A NEW SPONGE.

Before using a new sponge beat it and shake it well, then let it lie in cold water all night. The next day rinse it through two or three fresh waters to remove all the sand and dust from it. When, after it has been used for some time, the sponge becomes sticky and slimy, soak it in warm water with ammonia in it, a tablespoonful of liquid ammonia to a pint of water being the proper proportion. Let the sponge lie in this for an hour, then rinse it in warm and then in cold water. Set it in a current of air to dry, and it should be remembered that a sponge should always be set where it will dry thoroughly. It is a good plan to hang it in a large-meshed net or in one of the netted sponge-baskets that are made to fit on to the washstand.

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learned the most important lessons of life, and will have a good foundation for all other kinds of knowledge.

## EVENING COATS.

One of the smartest coat models resembles a kimono. It reaches half-way to the knees, is loose from the neck to the hem, and there are no armholes or conventionally setting sleeves. The entire garment is cut in two pieces, sewn together at the shoulders and under-arm seams, and the shoulder seams run to the hem of the sleeve. These coats are generally plain with a flat neck finish.

The Chinese mandarin coat is also popular. It is a little like the kimono in effect—that is, it has the two-piece cut with a long shoulder seam, but the sleeves are novel, for they are full and deep at the back, and scant and short at the inner part, where they are set into wide pointed cuffs. A coat of this kind, fashioned of black silk, is trimmed about the neck and down the front with a band of blue and white and black Japanese embroidery touched with gold, and the cuffs are also of the embroidery.

trim sealskin with baby lamb, combine Persian lamb and mink, or try any of the other artistic combinations of the season, and you will see what good results can be achieved.

But here is a word of caution. Do not use imitation furs. Or, if used, let them be frankly imitation. Seal plush is lovely as plush but not as seal, and there are imitation furs that are handsome in their own condition, but which become hopeless when one attempts to call them sable, chinchilla, or otter. Wear them as imitations, but not as real.

Those who have scraps of fur can utilise them in various ways, one of the prettiest being the stole of fur combined with velvet or lace.

That furs should match the gown is bad intelligence for the woman who has only one gown and only one set of furs, both widely different. Yet, if she is a wise woman she will not despair, but will endeavour to make ways and means meet. One way of doing so is to trim the fur coat with something coloured, so that, at any rate, two dresses may be worn with the one coat.

There are great, beautiful, blue enamel buttons which can be used to trim brown sealskin coats, and there can be bands of silk used upon the collar











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